



Management-Henry W. Savage



FREDERIC L. NIEMEYER  
6823 Kingsbury Blvd.  
St. Louis, Missouri 63130

# The Yankee Messimer Consul

A  
COMIC OPERA  
IN 2 ACTS

WORDS BY

Henry M. Blossom Jr.

MUSIC BY

Alfred G. Robyn



In the Days of Old .....	50
My San Domingo Maid .....	50
Ye Ho! (Oh, Glad is the Life of a Sailor at Sea) .....	50
In Old New York .....	50
Hark, While I Sing to Thee! (Duo) .....	60
We Come of Castilian Blood .....	50
Ain't it Funny What a Difference Just a Few Hours Make? .....	50
Hola! (Bolero) .....	50
Con, Con, Con .....	50
I'd Like to be a Soldier .....	50
We Were Taught to Walk Demurely .....	50
Cupid Has Found My Heart .....	50
Tell Me .....	50
The Hammers Will Go Rap, Rap, Rap .....	50

INSTRUMENTAL

Selection .....	1.00	March .....	50
Waltzes .....	75	Lancers .....	50
San Domingo (Intermezzo) .....	50		

Vocal Score .....	2.00	Vocal Gems .....	50
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M. WITMARK & SONS

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JOSEF WEINBERGER LEIPZIG AND VIENNA

CANADIAN-AMERICAN MUSIC CO. (TD) TORONTO

ALLAN & CO. MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA

50¢  
29 NET



# In The Days Of Old.

"Bi" and Girls

Words by  
HENRY M. BLOSSOM, Jr.

Music by  
ALFRED G. ROBYN.

Moderato.

Piano. *mf*

It is strange what a change has come o-ver the world Since the days of  
Walk-ing back from the track where I lost all my stack, As I trudged the

*p*

long a - go, \_\_\_\_\_ The dis - tinc - tion of cast is a thing of the  
dust - y road \_\_\_\_\_ I was passed by a "jay" with a cart load of

past 'Tis a bank ac - count now you must show. \_\_\_\_\_ To be  
hay And his own in - di - vid - u - al load. \_\_\_\_\_ And he

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rude and to stare and to fre-quent - ly swear, Is con - sid - ered the  
stopped and in - quired: "Don't the walk make you tired?" And I an - swered him

thing in smart sets \_\_\_\_\_ And I shud - der to think that some  
"Yes" with a smile. \_\_\_\_\_ Then he said: "I must go but if

real la - dies drink, And a few e - ven smoke ci - gar - ettes. \_\_\_\_\_ It was  
walk - ing's too slow I'd ad - vise you to run for a while? \_\_\_\_\_ It was

Con anima.

not like that in the old - en days, Which have passed be-yond re - call In the  
not like that in the old - en days, Which have passed be-yond re - call In the



rare old, fair old gold - en days, It was not like that at  
rare old, fair old gold - en days, It was not like that at

all Then we all did just what we ought to do, Or if  
all Then the "rubes" all stood for the bun - co game And they

not we nev - er told, I sigh in vain, to live a - gain In the  
bought the brick of gold, These "jays" were not so wise a lot In the

1. days of old. It was days of old. 2. Fine DS al Fine.



1. It is strange what a change has come over the world,  
Since the days of long ago,  
The distinction of cast is a thing of the past,  
'Tis a bank account now you must show.  
To be rude and to stare and to frequently swear,  
Is considered the thing in smart sets  
And I shudder to think that some real ladies drink,  
And a few even smoke cigarettes.

*Chorus.* It was not like that in the olden days,  
Which have passed beyond recall.  
In the rare old, fair old golden days,  
It was not like that at all.  
Then we all did just what we ought to do,  
Or if not we never told;  
I sigh in vain, to live again,  
In the days of old.

2. Walking back from the track where I lost all my stack,  
As I trudged the dusty road,  
I was passed by a "jay" with a cart load of hay  
And his own individual load.  
And he stopped and inquired: "Don't the walk make you tired?"  
And I answered him "Yes" with a smile.  
Then he said, "I must go but if walking's too slow,  
I'd advise you to run for a while."

*Chorus.* It was not like that in the olden days,  
Which have passed beyond recall.  
In the rare old, fair old golden days,  
It was not like that at all.  
Then the "rubes" all stood for the bunco game,  
And they bought the brick of gold,  
These "jays" were not so wise a lot,  
In the days of old.

3. But the change that is strangest of all that I know,  
Is the style of ladie's dress.  
Where this dangerous trend will eventually end,  
Is a thing we can none of us guess.  
The hoopskirt is gone and they've put nothing on —  
That will answer its purpose or place.  
And the bustle that once did such beautiful "stunts,"  
Has been lost with its outlines of grace.

*Chorus.* It was not like that in the olden days,  
That have passed beyond recall.  
In the rare old, fair old golden days,  
It was not like that at all.  
Then the new "straight-front" and the "habit-back,"  
Had not even been foretold.  
Imagination had some play,  
In the days of old.



## SUCCESSFUL NUMBERS

PUBLISHED SEPARATELY

—FROM—

### The Tenderfoot

A MUSICAL PLAY IN THREE ACTS

Lyrics by RICHARD CARLE  Music by H. L. HEARTZ

The Tortured Thomas Cat.....	60
The Soldiery.....	60
A Peaceable Party.....	60
A Soldier of Fortune.....	60
Love is Elusive.....	60
My Alamo Love.....	60
Adios.....	60
Fascinating Venus.....	60
Only a Kiss.....	60
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Selection.....	1.00
Waltzes.....	75
Lancers.....	60
March.....	60
Hop Lee (Chinese Dance).....	50
Gems (Net).....	50
Score (Net).....	2.00

## SUCCESSFUL NUMBERS

PUBLISHED SEPARATELY

—FROM—

### The Yankee Consul

A COMIC OPERA IN TWO ACTS

By HENRY M. BLOSSOM, Jr., and ALFRED G. ROBYN

Management of HENRY W. SAVAGE

Ye Ho! (Oh Glad is the Life of a Sailor at Sea).....	50
The Mermaid and the Lobster.....	50
In Old New York.....	50
Mosquito and the Midge.....	50
Hark, While I Sing to Thee! (Duo).....	50
We Come of Castilian Blood.....	50
Ain't it Funny What a Difference Just a Few Hours Make?.....	50
Hola! (Bolero).....	50
Nina.....	50
Con, Con, Con.....	50
I'd Like to Be a Soldier.....	50
We Were Taught to Walk Demurely.....	50
Cupid Has Found My Heart.....	50
Tell Me.....	50
The Hammers Will Go Rap, Rap, Rap.....	50
When the Goblins are at Play.....	50
In the Days of Old.....	50
Selection.....	1.00
Waltzes.....	75
Marches.....	50
Lancers.....	50
San Domingo (Intermezzo).....	50
Vocal Gems.....	50
Vocal Score.....	2.00

## SONG GEMS

—FROM—

Wm. A. Brady's Musical Extravaganza,

### Girls will be Girls

BY

JOSEPH HART and R. MELVILLE BAKER

—♦♦♦♦—

That Little Girl is You . . . . .	50
My Brown Eyed Daisy . . . . .	50
In Society . . . . .	50
When the Girl You Love Says "Yes" . . . . .	50
She Thinks Nothing of It Now . . . . .	50
Ask Dodge . . . . .	50

## SONG SUCCESSES

...FROM...

### The Girl from Dixie

With Irene Bentley

—♦♦♦♦—

When I Look Into Those Lovey Dovey Eyes, 50

Words by Rida J. Young. Music by Manuel Klein.

Mary from Maryland, . . . . . 50

Words and Music by George A. Norton.

Johnny Strong, . . . . . 50

Words by Harry Raymond. Music by E. D. Prussian.

You, You, You, . . . . . 50

Words and Music by E. H. Pendleton.

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